Fran. Faireſt *Cordelia*, that art moſt rich being poore,
Moſt choiſe forſaken, and moſt loued deſpis'd,
Thee and thy vertues heere I ſeize vpon,
Be it lawfull I take vp what's caſt away.
Gods, Gods! tis ſtrange, that from their cold'ſt neglect,
My loue ſhould kindle to enflam'd reſpect,
Thy dowreleſſe daughter King, throwne to thy chance,
Is Queene of vs, of ours, and our faire *France*:
Not all the Dukes in watriſh *Burgundy*,
Shall buy this vnpriz'd precious maid of me.
Bid them farwell *Cordelia*, though vnkinde
Thou loſeſt heere, a better where to finde.

Lear. Thou haſt her *France*, let her be thine,
For we haue no ſuch daughter, nor ſhall euer ſee
That face of hers againe, therefore be gone, (*gundy.*
Without our grace, our loue, our benizon: come noble *Bur-*

Exit Lear and Burgundy.

Fran. Bid farwell to your ſiſters.

Cord. The Iewels of our Father,
With waſht eyes *Cordelia* leaues you, I know you what you are,
And like a ſiſter am moſt loth to call your faults
As they are named, vſe well our Father,
To your profeſſed boſomes I commit him,
But yet alaſſe, ſtood I within his grace,
I would preferre him to a better place;
So farwell to you both.

Gonorill. Preſcribe not vs our duties.

Regan. Let your ſtudy be to content your Lord,
Who hath receiu'd you at Fortunes almes,
You haue obedience ſcanted,
And well are worth the worth that you haue wanted.

Cord. Time ſhall vnfold what pleated cunning hides,
Who couers faults, at laſt ſhame them derides:
Well may you proſper.

Fran. Come faire *Cordelia.* *Exit France and Cord.*

Gon. Siſter, it is not a little I haue to ſay,
Of what moſt neerely appertaines to vs both,

I thinke our father will hence to night.

Reg. That's moſt certaine, and with you, next month with vs.

Gon. You ſee how full of changes his age is, the obſeruation we haue made of it hath not beene little; he alwaies loued our ſiſter moſt, and with what poore iudgement hee hath now caſt her off, appeares too groſſe.

Reg. Tis the infirmity of his age, yet he hath euer but ſlenderly knowne himſelfe.

Gono. The beſt and ſoundeſt of his time hath bin but raſh, then muſt we looke to receiue frō his age, not alone the imperfection of long ingrafted condition, but therwithal vnruly waiwardnes, that infirme and cholericke yeares bring with them.

Reg. Such vnconſtant ſtars are we like to haue from him, as this of *Kents* baniſhment.

Gono. There is further complement of leaue taking between *France* and him, pray lets hit together, if our Father cary authority with ſuch diſpoſitions as he beares, this laſt ſurrender of his will but offend vs.

Regan. We ſhall further thinke on't.

Gon. We muſt do ſomething, and it'h heate. *Exeunt.*

Enter Baſtard ſolus.

Baſt. Thou Nature art my Goddeſſe, to thy law my ſeruices are bound, wherefore ſhould I ſtand in the plague of cuſtome, and permit the curioſity of Nations to depriue me, for that I am ſome 12. or 14. moone-ſhines lag of a brother: why baſtard? wherefore baſe, when my dementions are as well compact, my minde as generous, & my ſhape as true as honeſt madams iſſue, why brand they vs with baſe, baſe baſtardy? who in the luſty ſtealth of nature, take more compoſition and fierce quality, then doth within a ſtale dull lied bed, goe to the creating of a whole tribe of fops got tweene ſleepe and wake; well the legitimate *Edgar*, I muſt haue your land, our Fathers loue is to the baſtard *Edmund*, as to the legitimate: well my legitimate, if this letter ſpeed, and my inuention thriue, *Edmund* the baſe ſhall tooth'legitimate: I grow, I proſper, now Gods ſtand vp for Baſtards.

Enter Gloceſter.

Gloſt. *Kent* baniſht thus, and *France* in choller parted, and